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"UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS"

Episode #40

NOVEMBER 17, 1932 11:30 to 12:30 P.M. C.S.T.

ORCHESTRA: RANGER SONG

"Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers." ANNOUNCER:

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET

ANNOUNCER:

Now we go to the National Forest, where Ranger Jim Robbins and his young assistant, Jerry Quick, are managing and protecting the forest resources, -- looking after the timber the watersheds, the livestock ranges, the game and wild life, and the recreational advantages -- all resources of the National Forests that must be managed on sound principles and forward-looking plans, and protected constantly against damage, to keep them of permanent value and use to the people of the United States. -- Today, as we tune in on the Pine Cone District, where Ranger Jim is in charge, we find him and Jerry riding down one of the mountain trails, on the way back from an inspection trip in the forest --

(SOUND OF HORSES ON TRAIL, AT WALK)



JIM: (TALKING TO HORSE) Perkin' up a bit, huh, Dolly? --

She knows she's headed toward home now. -- (PAUSE)

-- Jerry, you haven't had much to say lately.

JERRY: Huh - What's that?

JIM: I said you don't seem to be very talkative this

afternoon.

JERRY: Oh -- well, I've been watching that range of

mountains over there -- see? -- Where the sun's

lighting it up -- and some of the autumn leaves are

still showing. -- This is sure beautiful country,

Jim.

JIM: Yes, it is, Jerry. -- Whoa, Dolly -- Take a look from

here, Jerry.

JERRY: Whoa, Spark. (HORSES STOP) -- Boy, this is great!

-- Look at Cloud Peak up there -- with the snow

glistening in the sun!

JIM: Crowned with a million diamonds, eh?

JERRY: Yes. -- And look at that stretch of timber off there

-- like a big green carpet.

JIM: Yep. -- Jerry, the forests serve mankind in many

ways -- many ways -- but maybe the inspiration they

give us, the beauty, that sorta seems to bring out the

good in us and gives us a feeling of being at peace

with the world -- maybe that's the greatest service

of all. It's hard to say.

JERRY: It does affect you that way, though, Jim. Seems like

you sorta feel the beauty all around you here. --

Sorta thrills you.

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JIM:

Uh huh. -- And it makes you feel your responsibility as Ranger here more strongly than ever -- your responsibility to keep this forest green and growing, -- to keep it beautiful and useful.

JERRY:

It sure does. -- Smoll that keen air, Jim: And the pine scent. -- It's just like a tonic.

JIM:

Yep.

JERRY:

You know, I'm gotting so I feel like I belonged here with the forest now, Jim. It was a little strange to me at first -- you know -- kind of awesome, I guess -- but I think I'd feel restless if I was away from the forest for very long now.

JIM:

You'd be

"sad and sort of lon-ly,

In the midst of many men;

Sort o' longin' for the open

And the lone some land again.

For a saddle 'neath you creakin',

With the skyline for a goal,

And the weary days of ridin'

On the long and lone patrel." --

Giddap, Dolly.

JERRY:

All right, Spark (CLUCKS TO HORSE) -- Yeah. That's

it exactly, Jim.

(HORSES START AGAIN, AT WALK)



JIM:

Yep, I've felt that way many a time, Jorry. Last time I was down to the city, when I was in the Regional Office on detail, I began to get fidgety before I'd been there two days. (CHUCKLES) Besides gettin' lost a dozen times. -- I've blazed trails through virgin wilderness -- like our Primitive Area back of Cloud Peak there -- where you couldn't see a sign of anyone ever having been there before, and never get lost yet so's I couldn't find my way out all right. But duried if I can find my way around some of these big cities.

JERRY:

(LAUGHS) Too many tall buildings, huh?

JIM:

Yep. (CHUCKLES) One time when I was in headquarters in Washington, D. C., on a special job, I used to wander over half the town every night — and in and out of all those circles and catty-corner avenues they have there — tryin' to get home from the office. So one of the boys that was workin' ith me suggested that we get a marking axe, and blaze a trail along the lamp posts between the office and our boarding house.

JERRY:

(LAUGHS) That'd'vo been a swell idea.

JIM:

Well, here we are back on the main road again. --

Want to step up a little, Dolly?

(JERRY CLUCKS TO HORSE)

(HORSES BREAK INTO TROT)

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JIM: ".e'll be back early today, Jerry. Time for some work

around the Station. -- Whoa, Dolly --

JERRY: Whoa (HORSES STOP) -- What's the matter?

JIM: ...hat's that, there in the road? A lady's pocket

book?

JERRY: Oh! Looks like a lady's hat. Some lady lost her hat in the road, I guess. -- Wait a second -- I'll

get it.

JIM: All right. I reckon you're more of an expert on

feminine wearing apparel than I am.

JERRY: Yeah, it's a girl's hat. -- Hoy, look, Jim! There's

a note in it! Scribbled in pencil. It says:

"They got me. The men.!"

JIM: Let's see it. -- Yeah. -- "They got me. Two men,"

it says.

JERRY: Gosh! Do you s'pose there's been a kidnaping on

our Forest?!

JIM: Well, it might be just a heax, or some bit of

tomfoolery, but I rockon the matter better be

investigated.

JERRY: Yeah. Gosh: It sure looks like somebody's been

kidnaped.

JIM: See anything else around here to throw light on the

matter?

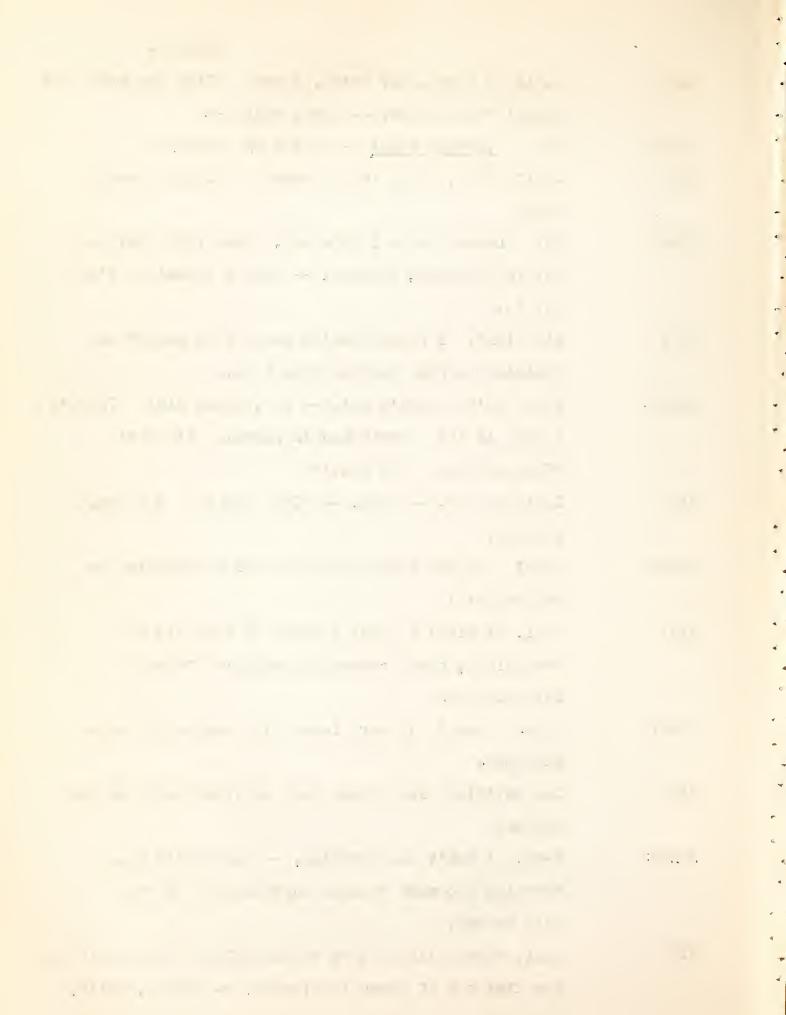
JERRY: N-no. I don't see anything. -- The road's been

traveled too much to make anything out of the

auto tracks.

JIM: Well, then we'll go down to the village and see if we

can find out if anyone's missing. -- Giddap, Dolly.



JERRY:

All right. Giddap, Spark.

(FADEOUT WITH SOUND OF HORSES)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SCUND OF DOOR)

JIM: (COLING UP) Hi, Boss.

JERRY: Hollo, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: Well, you boys are back early. What happened today?

Anything exciting?

JERRY: Gosh, yes, Mrs. Robbins. Lock here!

BESS: My land, what are you doing with that thing?

JERRY: It's a hat! Soo, a girl's hat! A mysterious hat.

BESS: Well, what's so mysterious about it?

JERRY: We found it on the road, see --

BESS: Oh, well I don't see anything so stronge about that.

JERRY: But it had a note in it, -- see, and --

JIM: Heard of anyone missing today, Bess? Anyone

kidnaped around here?

BESS: Kidnaped!? My honvens! Has someone been kidnaped?!

JIM: Well, it looks kinda suspicious, Boss. You see, this

note was in the hat there. It says: "They got me.

Two men."

BESS: Oh, it must have been a kidnaping all right. Oh, door

and on our Forest, too. -- No, I haven't heard of

anyone being missed here in Winding Crock -- and I

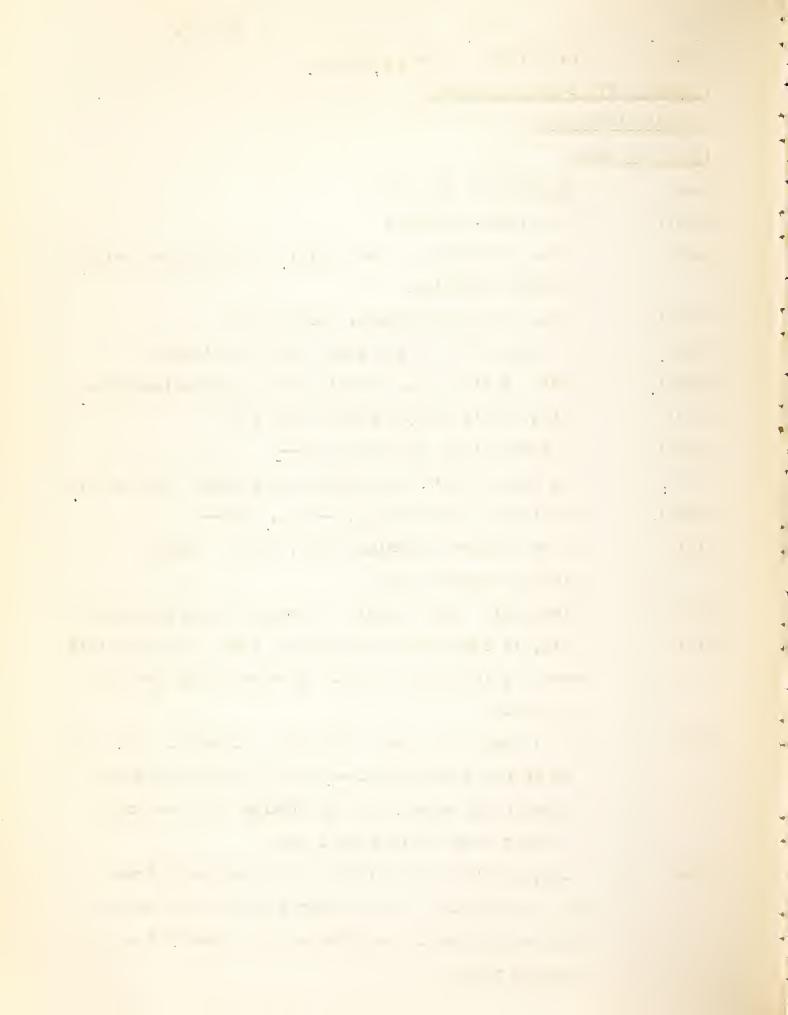
was just down at the store, too.

JIM: Well, that's where all the news gets spread from,

if there is any news. -- Jerry, do you want to go

over to the hotel, and find out if anyone's been

missing there?



JERRY: Sure. Right away.

JIM: Ask the manager. There's only a few guests there

now, and he probably knows the whereabouts of most of

'om.

JERRY: (GOING OFF) Yeah, I'll go right over.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

BESS: Oh, I do hope nothing terrible has happened.

JIM: Well, we'll see what we can find out. I'll got Blue

Lake on the phone now, and see if they noticed

anyone go by, that looked suspicious.

BESS: Yes, do.

JIM: Hello - line clear? (RINGS PHONE TWO LONG RINGS) --

Hollo -- hello, Blue Loke? -- Is that you, Walter?

-- Say, Walt, have you seen any suspicious looking

cars go by your place today? - Any cars with two

mon and a girl? -- (FADING OUT) -- Yeah, two men

and a girl -- Uh huh --

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

BESS: (COMING UP) Oh, Jim --

JIM: Yerh -- What is it, Bess?

BESS: Have you learned anything more about the girl -- and

the two men? -- I'm so worried for four something

awful might've happened,

JIM: Haven't found out anything much yet, Bess. The only

car Walter noticed going by Blue Lake with two men

and a women in it was a sport car with three

youngsters -- and the kids were all laughing and

whooping when they went by, he said, so it didn't

look exactly like there was any foul play afoot, or

any case of abduction there.

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BESS: No, that couldn't have been the kidnapers. --

Oh dear, I'm sure it was some bad, desperate men that

did it. Maybe they've taken some poor girl up to a

dark lonely spot in the forest -- they might be

torturing her, Jim.

JIM: Well - that sounds like Jerry coming back. We'll

see That he's found out.

BESS: He has someone with him, I think.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

JERRY: (ENTERING) Say, Jim, this is Mrs. Dovoc. She says

her daughter's missing, and --

MRS. DEVOE: (EXCITED) You must do something! My daughter --

she's disappeared! Oh dear!

JIM: Here now, what's the trouble, Mrs. De Voe? Have

a chair here, and tell us about it.

BESS: Yes, sit down here, Mrs. DeVoe.

MRS. DEVOE: My daughter's disappeared! You must do something,

right away!

JIM: WELL, maybe we can, Mrs. DeVoe. Do you recognize

this hat here?

MRS. DEVOE: (YELPS) 0-oh. It's Margaret's! It's my daughter's!

She's been kidnaped!

JIM: It's your daughter's hat, sh? Are you sure of it,

Mrs. DeVoe?

MRS. DEVOE: (INDIGNANT) I cortainly am. It's an exclusive model

from the La Parisienne Shoppe, of course, and --

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JIM: Well, that helps quite a bit, Mrs. DeVoe. Now

tell us when you first missed your daughter. Her

name's Margaret, you say?

MRS. DEVOE: Yes. -- You see, I was in the hotel parlor -- I was

just going to bid game in no trumps, I think it was.

- Yos. My partner had indicated strongth in

diamonds and clubs, you see, and --

JIM: (CUTTING IN) Yes, but when did you miss her, Mrs.

Do Vou?

MRS. DEVOE: Oh donr, I'm trying my bost to tell you. -- I mas

playing cards, Isaid, with Mrs. Dalrymple and Mrs.

Evenston and --

JIM: (CUTTING IN) Yes?

MRS. DEVOE: And the hotel manager came up with this young man --

JIM: Mr. Quick?

MRS. DEVOE: Yos. And asked me if I had missed my daughter --

And then it dained on me all of a sudden that I

hadn't soon Margaret for hours!

JIM: For how long?

MRS. DEVOE: Why I'm quite certain she wasn't at the table at

lunch time. -- Oh dear! I was so upset I simply

couldn't finish playing the hand. I'm sure I would

have made the bid --

JIM: That's a shame -- You haven't seen your daughter since

this morning then?

MRS. DEVOE: Uh - no - uh I'm sure I haven't. I was playing bridge

this forenoon too, you see. Oh dear! I'm so upset!

. . JERRY:

The hotel manager said he saw the girl going out with her cont and hat on just before lunch-time, Jim. That's why we asked Mrs. Dovoe if she knew where her daughter was.

JIM:

Uh huh. I sec, Jerry.

MRS. DEVOE:

But you must find my daughter, Mr. Ranger! Sho's been kidnaped! -- Oh dear! It's terrible. Suppose it got in the papers!

JIM:

We'll do our best, mainm. Just take it easy now a minute. -- Has your daughter had any boy friends -any suitors, so to speak?

MRS. DEVOE:

Why of course. Margaret is very popular with the younger set. She's engaged, you know, to a young mon whose father is --

JIM:

(CUTTING IN) Engaged, ch? -- Any rivalry you know Any jealousy over her being engaged? of?

MRS. DEVOE:

Why naturally. All the other young men in her set were very much put out when we announced her ongagement. -- But no one in our set would do a thing like this. She's been kidnaped by desperate men, I know. Desperate men, after her father's money!

JIM:

Y.s, it might be that.

MRS. DEVOE: Oh, dear! Con't you do something!?

JIM:

We'll do what we can, Mrs. DeVou. -- Jurry, I've got

a sort of hunch.

JERRY:

Have you? What?



JIM:

Well, we found that hat on the Blue Lake Road.

Most likely the kidnapers, whoever they were, went
on past Blue Lake to Big Bend, - and I've got a hunch
that if we went over to Big Bend now, we might found
out something.

JERRY:

Yeah. Let's go!

JIM:

Wanta get the car warmed up?

JERRY:

Sure. (GOING OFF) Right away. (SOUND OF DOOR)

JIM:

Would you like to ride over to Big Bend with us, Mrs.

Devoe, so's you can help us identify your daughter, if

we should see 'er? -- (SLIGHT CHUCKLE) You would know your daughter if you saw 'er, wouldn't you,

Mrs. DeVoe?

MRS. DEVOE:

Why - uh -- (INDIGNANT) Sir!? -- (EXCITED)

My own little Margaret! Oh dear! Maybe she's

been murdered!

JIM:

Now there, don't get upset, Mrs. De Voe. -- We'll go over to Big Bend by the dirt road. It'll bump you around some, but it's a lot shorter. -- All set?

MRS. DEVOE: I -- guess so.

JIM:

(GOING OFF) Don't wait supper on us, Bess. Can't tell when we'll be back.

BESS:

All right, Jim. I do hope you find her--

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SOUND OF AUTO, CONTINUES THROUGH FOLLOWING)

JIM: Well, here's Big Bend -- still on the map, I reckon.

-- I think I'd better hunt up the J.P. first of all.



JERRY: All right. -- Say, Mrs. DeVoe. Is your daughter -- uh - is she -- well -- good looking?

MRS. DEVOE: Uh? - Why, naturally --

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Figuring on being the handsome here that rescues the fair maiden, Jerry?

JERRY: (FUSSED) Well - n-no, -- but I was just thinking that might have something to do with the case; -- you see - uh if she was- -- uh -- good looking -- maybe someone'd be more apt to be abducting 'er.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Might be something in that, Jerry -The newspapers'd probably be saying: "Pretty girl
disappears in bold daylight kidnaping" -- big
headlines. --

MRS. DEVOE: Oh! My, this mustn't get in the newspapers'
That'd be awful!

JIM: Yep. -- Pull up over there, Jerry. That's where the J.P. hangs out.

JERRY: Okay. (AUTO STOPS)

MRS. DEVOE: (SCREAMS) Margaret! That's my daughter! There!

Quick! Save her! 0-oh!

JIM: The girl without any hat, there?

MRS. DEVOE: Yes! O-oh!

JIM: Doesn't look like she's in any special danger just now. (SOUND OF AUTO DOOR) Let's see what's going on here. -- Are you Miss DeVoe?

MARGARET: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Why, yes - uh - I mean No, I'm not.

(UP) I'm Mrs. Jeck Purdy.

JIM: Oh, I see (CHUCKLES) MY hunch was right.

MRS. DEVOE: (COMING UP, BREATHLESS) Margaret! Oh, dear! Are you all right! My heavens, I never was so frightened in my life!

MARGARET: Jack and I are married now, Mother.

MRS. DEVOE: Married! Margaret! Oh dear, help me, someone -I'm going to faint -- I know I'm going to faint.

MARGARET: Mother. Why all the fuss? We just eloped -- can't you see?

MRS. DEVOE: Oh, this is terrible. Everything's spoiled. -
(STERNLY) Young man, how dare you run off and marry

my daughter like this -- without even consulting me?

MARGARET: Oh now, Mother. Leave Jack alone. We were going to be married anyhow, you know.

JIM: Is this young man here the one you were engaged to already?

MARGARET: Yes.

JIM: He didn't carry you off against your will, then?

MARGARET: No. Of course not. -- You see, Mr. Ranger, Mother wanted to make us have a big stiff old formal wedding -- but we wanted -- we wanted it to be romantic -- don't you see?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Yep. I see. -- But what was the idea of dropping that note in the road, then?

MARGARET:

Oh, I wanted it to seem like Jack and Billy -- Billy came with us and did all the arranging and everything, you know -- I wanted it to look like they were carrying me off by force -- like young Lochinvar or something. I wanted to make it seem thrilling -- don't you understand?

JIM:

(CHUCKLING) Sure I understand. You're right, Miss.

Make life a thrilling adventure all you can. -- Sure,
you can get a thrill out of almost anything if you go,
at it the right way. My young pardner here and I
were just talking this afternoon about that a thrill
we get out of seeing our forest up there with the
sunlight on it -- out of just being in it. See? -Make life one big adventure, if you can. But look
here, Miss -- 'scuse me, I guess it's Missus now, huh?

MARGARET:

Yes.

JIM:

Well -- you want to remember other people when you're looking for thrills -- you and your new pardner here now -- You want to remember other people's feelings.
-- You see, you had your mother here worried to death -- (SLIGHT CHUCKLE) besides interruptin' her bridge game.

MARGARET: I -- I guess it was -- kind of -- thoughtless.

MRS. DEVOE: It's perfectly scandalous! Imagine! Running off like this -- to this place nobody ever heard of!

MARGARET: M-mother, you act like we'd done scmething terrible. -
(COLMENCING TO SOB) Isn't anyone going to -- mith

us -- happiness?

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JIM:

(CHUCKLING, HEARTILY) Sure we do. Sure we do. -Don't we, Mrs. DeVoe?

MRS. DEVOE:

(WEAKLY) Y-yes.

(FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER:

Well, you never can tell what the Forest Rangers always stand ready to help out in emergencies, and to be of service to the interests of the national forest communities, in carrying on their work of developing and protecting the forests for the public benefit.

Next Thursday at this same hour Rangor Jim and Jerry will be with us again. This program is a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

is/9:45 A.M.

Nov. 14, 1932

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